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pig and a fine. Then the girl's family paid me a Kolmale [13-rupiah moko] for the pig I had got from Alomale.

November 26, 1938

When I was still small, I went to live in Dikimpe with Langmani [his father's first cousin]. I stood on the verandah and jumped down. I did it over and over again, shouting, "I am a rooster. I am a rooster."

I was still small and the people of Dikimpe went to make war with Atimelang; then they went to wage war with Alurkowati. The people of Dikimpe shot at Mauglo, and an arrow hit his belt. They dragged him to Dikimpe and danced. They said it was as though they had taken his head. They shouted triumph [*lakabiet*]. [Mangma laughed at this episode.]

I stayed in Dikimpe two years. Then I went to Ruataug, where my father lived. I and my older brother, Malelaka, played at war and threw cornstalks at each other. Once when I was about twelve and Malelaka was about fourteen, I was roasting corn. Malelaka told me to hurry up and take off the pot. I didn't. Malelaka snatched the pot off the fire, set it on my knee, and burned me. I cried. My father scolded Malelaka and said he was bad; when he grew up he would get no wife. Malelaka cried then, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, I am going to Fuimelang to live." He went and fetched some dry grass to burn down the village. I told my father he had better go out and stop him, that my wound was not so bad that he needed to stay with me. So my father went out and stopped him. The next morning my father got a plant called *febaboti* and put it on my knee. All the skin had come off. After a while my wound got better.

I said to Malelaka, "We aren't friends any more. We are enemies." I threw a burning stick at Malelaka's stomach. Then I ran and climbed a tree. Malelaka took a firebrand and threw it at me. It struck my back. I cried and my father began to chase him. Malelaka ran away and went to live in Karieta. After a while, maybe a year, we both forgot our quarrel and Malelaka came back to live with us. Our parents told us to stop fighting. We went together to cut the field at Ruataug.

[Why did you go to live with Langmani in Dikimpe?] Just because I liked him, because he took good care of me. Langmani had no wife. I was like his child. I followed him around, ran errands for him, getting areca, water, fire, tobacco, or whatever he sent me for. Whatever he asked I did. I was there alone with him. Langmani said, "My older brother has many children; you come and stay with me."

I had been with Langmani a year when Rilpada's father, Padakalieta,

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159 asked me to stay with him. So I went to Padakalieta's house and ran er-
152 rands for him. In the spring of that year a rat bone lodged in my throat.
Alomale and Padakalieta put their hands in my throat and pulled it out.
I stayed a year with Padakalieta and then went back to Ruataug.

[Question.] My mother and father lived in Old Karieta during the time I stayed in Dikimpe. [Old Karieta was about forty-five minutes to an hour from Dikimpe.]

My father built four houses: one in Dikimpe, one in Karieta, one in Ruataug, and one in Kafukhieni, where our garden was. When we were living in Karieta my father said, "Here we are not happy. Let us go to
235 Kafukhieni to make a house and raise chickens and pigs, plant bananas and tubers, and grow things." [Why not happy?] It was all right in Karieta, only it was far from our garden. We were already tired by the time we got to the garden to begin work. So we went there to live; we made a house and raised many pigs and chickens. We lived there until I married. After that my wife and I returned to the village.

My father raised a male pig there with tusks this big. My father sold it to a man from Kelaisi for two Maningmauks [10 rupiahs each] and a pig worth two and a half rupiahs. Father gave me one of these Maningmauks [see preceding day's story]. That was what I used to pay Alomale when I kalukek with him. The pig I got from Alomale I cared for until it was big and then sold it for a Hawataka [20-rupiah moko]. But to the pig I had to add another pig worth two and a half rupiahs and ten baskets of rice. Padalang bought that pig. When I wanted to sell it, Malelaka didn't want me to give it to Padalang. He said it was his pig. I was angry and drew my bow to shoot him, saying, "You have said that I copulated with a dog." As I drew my bow, Malelaka said, "Just take the pig." [Informant laughed heartily at this.] Padalang wanted one more basket of rice, so I went to a man near by who had a daughter. I was collecting a bride-price for her. He gave me a basket of rice. That evening after selling the pig I got out my Kolmale [see preceding day's story] and the Hawataka, and I beat my two mokos. [He smiled at his youthful pride in these two mokos.]

159 My grandmother, Fuimau, had been shot by people from Kewai, and
628 so the Five Villages went to war with Kewai. A man from Alurkowati
581 killed a man from Kewai and sold the head to my father. My father paid eighty gongs and mokos for the head. Twenty went to the first killer [*namus fing*] and twenty to the second. [Here there was a confused war narrative, which is irrelevant.] Then father and the first killer, with the people of Dikimpe and Karieta, went to Lawatika and

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Chapter 11

Rilpada the Seer

AUTOBIOGRAPHY *

February 1, 1939

When I was about eight years old, my mother and father quarreled. [59]
Then my father went to live with his second wife, Kolkalieta. My mother cried because just then her older sister [classificatory] died in Atimelang. She cried very hard. I asked, "Why is this? I am still small, and my father goes to stay with his other wife, and you are crying for a dead kin? What shall we roast for her death feast?" I took my bow and arrow and went to Lonmasang. Lonmale's pig was in the pen and I shot it. His son Simon threw stones at me and wounded my knee. Alomale said, "Now you have wounded my uncle, so he must take the pig and roast it." The pig was worth a Piki [5-rupiah moko]. So I took it to Old Dikimpe and Fanleti carried it to Atimelang to roast. That night Fanleti brought home the ham, neck, and back. Before we had eaten it, Lonmale came to complain. So we paid twenty cents, a broken gong worth a rupiah, and ten corn bundles of forty ears each. Then Lonmale said, "The corn is for me to eat, but I shall count the money and the broken gong as a dowry payment. Next time ask me before you shoot and I will give you a pig."

When I was about six or seven, I went to sleep in Alofe's house. We slept close to each other. His mother was cooking. She upset the pot and hot water spilled on my knee. It swelled and the skin peeled off. Father thought I would die if he didn't doctor me, so mother carried [752] me down to the ravine and father put algae on my wound. I urinated [278] in father's hand as he held me. Father then carried me in his scarf up to Puorkaivi, where he hunted rats. He shot two and gave them to me. He dug tubers, roasted them with the rats, and we ate. Then father carried me up to Old Atimelang. The people there were buying a Fehawa moko and were giving a dance for it that night. Father went to the dance, and I cried hard for him.

When my leg was well and I was twelve or thirteen, I went to Dikimpe. There I joined the people who were having their teeth blackened. We all went to hunt rats. One day I alone shot fifteen, the next day I got ten, and on the third day fifteen again. I got so many I lost [25] track of them. I smoked them dry and saved them. There were three

* Rilpada's dreams were collected separately and are given in a separate section.

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one end of a space and ten at the other. We each had one arrow to start with and we got all those we shot into the targets. I hit them all and got twenty arrows. Then I stopped and went back to the village. The others kept on trying until all the arrows were given away. There were ten contestants. [59x] [52]

When I was about sixteen, my younger brother, Senmani, and Fantan were outside the house. Padalani came along with his younger brother, Atama, and one other person. We were playing a circle game. Padalani said he had tagged Fantan as Fantan tried to escape from the circle. Fantan said he hadn't. We began fighting. Padalani and I were very angry. We fought with cassava stalks and he hit me on the head. Then I took a peastalk and hit his head. Padalani picked up a stone and threw it at me. It hit my head and blood streamed down, so I went to Manikalieta, the former chief of Dikimpe. We all sat down on the ground in front of him [as is customary in litigation]. He fined Padalani twenty-five cents. He paid for his fault. Then the chief said, "Another time are you going to fight or not?" I said we wouldn't fight any more. The chief asked, "Are you going to act like father and child?" and I said we were. Then he asked Padalani the same things. We promised not to exchange blows any more and if we fought to fight only with words. The chief then told us to go. [52]

When we went away, Padalani called me and said, "I've made you bleed, so we had better be friends." He gave me a chicken and fifteen cents. Later when Padalani fed his Rui Nai [a form of sacred hearth], I gave him a pig to sacrifice. Then he set food out for me. He didn't speak but just looked at the food, and I knew it was for me. I took it and ate it. When the Yetok feast was given [customary time for exchanging food gifts], he gave me young corn, fish, coconuts, and rats. I gave him meat my father had, and rats and coconuts too. [43]

Once Padalani called me to go hunt rats on a level place. Padalani got seven. We went to make a playhouse and built a fire. We set out flat stones and fed them, calling on our ancestors to come eat. There was a scorpion in the stones and it bit my thumb. I cried. Padalani told me to hold out my thumb and he would urinate on it. He opened his loincloth and urinated on my finger to cure it. [Interpreter and informant giggle a bit at this point.] [75?]

The next day Padalani called me again to come to the field house. We got a rat and I cut a banana stalk to eat. While we were cooking, three men—Lakafani, Fanikalieta, and Maleta—came into the house. The house was weak and collapsed when the three men entered. I fell